

THE OFFSPRING



AMERICAN A



HAVE YOU EVER

FALLING, I'M FALLING
HAVE YOU EVER WALKED THROUGH A ROOM
BUT IT WAS MORE LIKE THE ROOM PASSED AROUND YOU
LIKE THERE WAS A LEASH AROUND YOUR NECK THAT PULLED
YOU THROUGH

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN AT SOME PLACE
RECOGNIZING EVERYBODY'S FACE
UNTIL YOU REALIZED THAT THERE WAS NO ONE THERE YOU KNEW
WELL I KNOW

SOME DAYS, MY SOUL'S CONFINED AND OUT OF MIND
SLEEP FOREVER

SOME DAYS, I'M SO OUTFISHED AND OUT OF TIME
HAVE YOU EVER

FALLING, I'M FALLING
HAVE YOU EVER BURIED YOUR FACE IN YOUR HANDS
CAUSE NO ONE AROUND YOU UNDERSTANDS
OR HAS THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT IT IS THAT MAKES YOU BE
HAVE YOU EVER FELT LIKE THERE WAS MORE
LIKE SOMEONE ELSE WAS KEEPING SCORE
AND WHAT COULD MAKE YOU WHOLE WAS SIMPLY OUT OF REACH
WELL I KNOW

SOMEDAY I'LL TRY AGAIN AND NOT PRETEND
THIS TIME FOREVER
SOMEDAY I'LL GET IT STRAIGHT BUT NOT TODAY
HAVE YOU EVER

FALLING, I'M FALLING
SOME DAYS, MY SOUL'S CONFINED AND OUT OF MIND
SLEEP FOREVER

SOME DAYS, MY DARKEST FRIEND IS ME AGAIN
HAVE YOU EVER

SOMEDAY I'LL TRY AGAIN AND NOT PRETEND
THIS TIME FOREVER

SOMEDAY I'LL GET IT STRAIGHT BUT NOT TODAY
HAVE YOU EVER

WHEN THE TRUTH WALKS AWAY
EVERYBODY STAYS
CAUSE THE TRUTH ABOUT THE WORLD IS THAT CRIME DOES PAY
SO IF YOU WALK AWAY, WHO IS GONNA STAY
CAUSE I'D LIKE TO THINK THE WORLD IS A BETTER PLACE

WHEN THE TRUTH WALKS AWAY, EVERYBODY STAYS
CAUSE THE TRUTH ABOUT THE WORLD IS THAT CRIME DOES PAY
SO IF YOU WALK AWAY
WHO IS GONNA STAY

CAUSE I'D LIKE TO MAKE THE WORLD BE A BETTER PLACE
WHEN THE TRUTH WALKS AWAY

EVERYBODY STAYS
CAUSE THE TRUTH ABOUT THE WORLD IS THAT CRIME DOES PAY
SO IF YOU WALK AWAY
WHO IS GONNA STAY

CAUSE I'D LIKE TO THINK THE WORLD IS A BETTER PLACE
I'D LIKE TO LEAVE THE WORLD AS A BETTER PLACE
I'D LIKE TO THINK THE WORLD

STARING AT THE SUN

MAYBE LIFE IS LIKE A RIDE ON A FREEWAY
DODGING BULLETS WHILE YOU'RE TRYING TO FIND YOUR WAY
EVERYONE'S AHEAD, BUT NO ONE DOES A DAMN THING
IT BRINGS ME DOWN, BUT I WON'T LET THEM

IF I SEEM BLEAK
WELL YOU'D BE CORRECT
AND IF I DON'T SPEAK
IT'S CAUSE I CAN'T DISCONNECT
BUT I WON'T BE BURNED BY THE REFLECTION
OF THE FIRE IN YOUR EYES
AS YOU'RE STARING AT THE SUN

WHEN I RAN I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE A RUNAWAY
WHEN I ESCAPED I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE I GOT AWAY
THERE'S MORE TO LIVING THAN ONLY SURVIVING
MAYBE I'M NOT THERE, BUT I'M STILL TRYING

THOUGH YOU HEAR ME
I DON'T THINK THAT YOU RELATE
MY WILL IS SOMETHING
THAT YOU CAN'T CONFISCATE
SO FORGIVE ME, BUT I WON'T BE PROSTRATED
BY DESTRUCTION IN YOUR EYES
AS YOU'RE STARING AT THE SUN



PRETTY FLY (FOR A WHITE GUY)

YOU KNOW IT'S KIND OF HARD
JUST TO GET ALONG TODAY
OUR SUBJECT ISN'T COOL
BUT HE FAKES IT ANYWAY
HE MAY NOT HAVE A CLUE
AND HE MAY NOT HAVE STYLE
BUT EVERYTHING HE LACKS
WELL HE MAKES UP IN DENIAL,
SO DON'T DEBATE, A PLAYER STRAIGHT
YOU KNOW HE REALLY DOESN'T GET IT ANYWAY
HE'S GONNA PLAY THE FIELD, AND KEEP IT REAL,
FOR YOU NO WAY, FOR YOU NO WAY
SO IF YOU DON'T RATE, JUST OVERCOMPENSATE
AT LEAST YOU'LL KNOW YOU CAN
ALWAYS GO ON RICKI LAKE
THE WORLD NEEDS WANNABE'S
SO DO THAT BRAND NEW THING
HE NEEDS SOME COOL TUNES
NOT JUST ANY WILL SUFFICE
BUT THEY DIDN'T HAVE ICE CUBE
SO HE BOUGHT VANILLA ICE
NOW CRUISING IN HIS PINTO, HE SEES HOMIES AS HE PASS
BUT IF HE LOOKS TWICE
THEY'RE GONNA KICK HIS LILY ASS

NOW HE'S GETTING A TATTOO
HE'S GETTIN' INK DONE
HE ASKED FOR A '13,' BUT THEY DREW A '31'
FRIENDS SAY HE'S TRYING TOO HARD
AND HE'S NOT QUITE HIP
BUT IN HIS OWN MIND
HE'S THE DOPEST TRIP

SO DON'T DEBATE, A PLAYER STRAIGHT
YOU KNOW HE REALLY DOESN'T GET IT ANYWAY
HE'S GONNA PLAY THE FIELD, AND KEEP IT REAL,
FOR YOU NO WAY, FOR YOU NO WAY
SO IF YOU DON'T RATE, JUST OVERCOMPENSATE
AT LEAST YOU'LL KNOW YOU CAN
ALWAYS GO ON RICKI LAKE
THE WORLD NEEDS WANNABE'S
THE WORLD LOVES WANNABE'S
SO LET'S GET SOME MORE WANNABE'S
AND DO THAT BRAND NEW THING

CONTAINS A SAMPLE FROM "ROCK OF AGES"
(R. LANGE, J. ELLIOTT/S. CLARK) DEF LEPP MUSIC
(ADMINISTERED BY ZOMBA ENTERPRISES,
INC./ZOMBA ENTERPRISES, INC. (ASCAP), AS
RECORDED BY DEF LEPPARD, DEF LEPPARD APPEARS
COURTESY OF MERCURY RECORDS LIMITED.



THE KIDS AREN'T ALRIGHT

WHEN WE WERE YOUNG THE FUTURE
WAS SO BRIGHT
THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD WAS SO ALIVE
AND EVERY KID ON THE WHOLE DAMN STREET
WAS GONNA MAKE IT BIG AND NOT BE BEAT
NOW THE NEIGHBORHOOD'S CRACKED AND TORN
THE KIDS ARE GROWN UP
BUT THEIR LIVES ARE WORN
HOW CAN ONE LITTLE STREET
SWALLOW SO MANY LIVES
CHANCES THROWN
NOTHING'S FREE
LONGING FOR WHAT USED TO BE
STILL IT'S HARD
HARD TO SEE
FRAGILE LIVES, SHATTERED DREAMS
JAMIE HAD A CHANCE, WELL SHE REALLY DID
INSTEAD SHE DROPPED OUT AND
HAD A COUPLE OF KIDS
MARK STILL LIVES AT HOME
CAUSE HE'S GOT NO JOB
HE JUST PLAYS GUITAR AND SMOKES A LOT OF POT
JAY COMMITTED SUICIDE
BRANDON GOT MURDERED
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON
THE CRUELLEST DREAM, REALITY





FEELINGS

FEELINGS
NOTHING MORE THAN FEELINGS
TRYING TO FORGET MY
FEELINGS OF HATE

IMAGINE
BEATING ON YOUR FACE
TRYING TO FORGET MY
FEELINGS OF HATE

FEELINGS
FOR ALL MY LIFE I'LL FEEL IT
I WISH I'D NEVER MET YOU
YOU'LL MAKE ME SICK AGAIN
FEELINGS, OH OH FEELINGS
OF HATE ON MY MIND

FEELINGS
FEELINGS LIKE I NEVER LIKED YOU
FEELINGS LIKE I WANT TO KILL YOU
LIVE IN MY HEART

FEELINGS
FEELINGS LIKE I WANNA DECK YOU
FEELINGS LIKE I'VE GOTTA GET YOU
OUT OF MY LIFE

FEELINGS, OH OH FEELINGS
THE HATE'S IN MY EYES
FEELINGS, OH OH FEELINGS
YOU'RE NOT VERY NICE



SHE'S GOT ISSUES

I'M SEEING THIS GIRL AND SHE JUST MIGHT BE OUT OF HER MIND
WELL SHE'S GOT BAGGAGE AND IT'S ALL THE EMOTIONAL KIND
SHE TALKS ABOUT CLOSURE AND THAT VALIDATION BIT
I DON'T MEAN TO BE INSENSITIVE, BUT I REALLY HATE THAT SHIT

OH MAN SHE'S GOT ISSUES
AND I'M GONNA PAY
SHE THINKS SHE'S THE VICTIM
YEAH

NOW I KNOW SHE'LL FEEL ABANDONED
IF I DON'T STAY OVER LATE
AND I KNOW SHE'S AFRAID TO COMMIT
BUT IT'S ONLY OUR SECOND DATE

OH MAN SHE'S GOT ISSUES
AND I'M GONNA PAY
SHE THINKS SHE'S THE VICTIM
BUT SHE TAKES IT ALL OUT ON ME

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE MESSED UP
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS A CHORE
JUST DO ME A FAVOR

AND CHECK YOUR BAGGAGE AT THE DOOR

NOW SHE TALKS ABOUT HER EX NONSTOP, BUT I DON'T MIND
BUT WHEN SHE CALLS OUT HIS NAME IN BED
THAT'S WHERE I DRAW THE LINE
YOU TOLD ME A HUNDRED TIMES HOW YOUR FATHER LEFT AND HE'S GONE
BUT I WISH YOU WOULDN'T CALL ME DADDY

WHEN WE'RE GETTIN' IT ON

OH MAN SHE'S GOT ISSUES

AND I'M GONNA PAY

SHE'S PLAYING THE VICTIM

AND TAKING IT ALL OUT ON ME

MY GOD SHE'S GOT ISSUES

AND I'M GONNA PAY

IF YOU THINK I'M CONTROLLING

THEN WHY DO YOU FOLLOW ME AROUND

IF YOU'RE NOT CO-DEPENDENT

WHY DO YOU LET OTHERS DRAG YOU DOWN

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE MESSED UP

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS A CHORE

JUST DO ME A FAVOR

AND CHECK YOUR BAGGAGE AT THE DOOR

WALLA WALLA

GOODBYE MY FRIEND, YOU'VE MESSED UP AGAIN
YOU'RE GOING TO PRISON, YOU'RE OFF TO THE PEN
YOU'VE GOTTEN OFF EASY SO MANY TIMES
BUT I GUESS NO ONE TOLD YOU HOW TO GET A LIFE
THE JUDGE WASN'T LENIENT LIKE HE WAS BEFORE
YOU GOT THREE TO FIVE AND A KICK OUT THE DOOR
THE PUBLIC DEFENDER REALLY DID TRY
TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE, YOU DIDN'T GET A LIFE
HEY, IN WALLA, I'LL SEE YOU IN WALLA WALLA
SLAP ON THE WRIST! WELL, NOT THIS TIME
HEY, IN WALLA, I'LL SEE YOU IN WALLA WALLA
FOLSON PRISON IS THE DESTINATION
HEY, IN WALLA, I'LL SEE YOU IN WALLA WALLA
SLAP ON THE WRIST! WELL, NOT THIS TIME
IN THE SCHEME OF LIFE, WE'RE ALL JUST BROTHERS
REHABILITATE WITH ALL THE OTHERS
WELL, I'LL SEE YA

THAT CAR LOOKED SO TEMPTING, SO EASY TO DRIVE
JUST LIKE THAT APARTMENT THAT YOU BURGLARIZED
YOU STARTED TO RUN, BUT DIDN'T GET FAR
CAUSE UNDER YOUR ARM WAS A VCR
NO NO, NOT THIS TIME MY FRIEND
YOU'LL BE IN LOCKDOWN BY TEN
I'M AFRAID YOU CAN'T TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS ONE, SON
NOW FOUR WALLS ARE YOUR 24-HOUR-A-DAY, CONSTANT COMPANIONS
HEY, IN WALLA, I'LL SEE YOU IN WALLA WALLA
SLAP ON THE WRIST! WELL, NOT THIS TIME
HEY, IN WALLA, I'LL SEE YOU IN WALLA WALLA
FOLSON PRISON IS THE DESTINATION
HEY, IN WALLA, I'LL SEE YOU IN WALLA WALLA
SLAP ON THE WRIST! WELL, NOT THIS TIME
IN THE SCHEME OF LIFE, WE'RE ALL JUST BROTHERS
REHABILITATE WITH ALL THE OTHERS
WELL, I'LL SEE YA
HAVE A NICE LIFE



THE END OF THE LINE

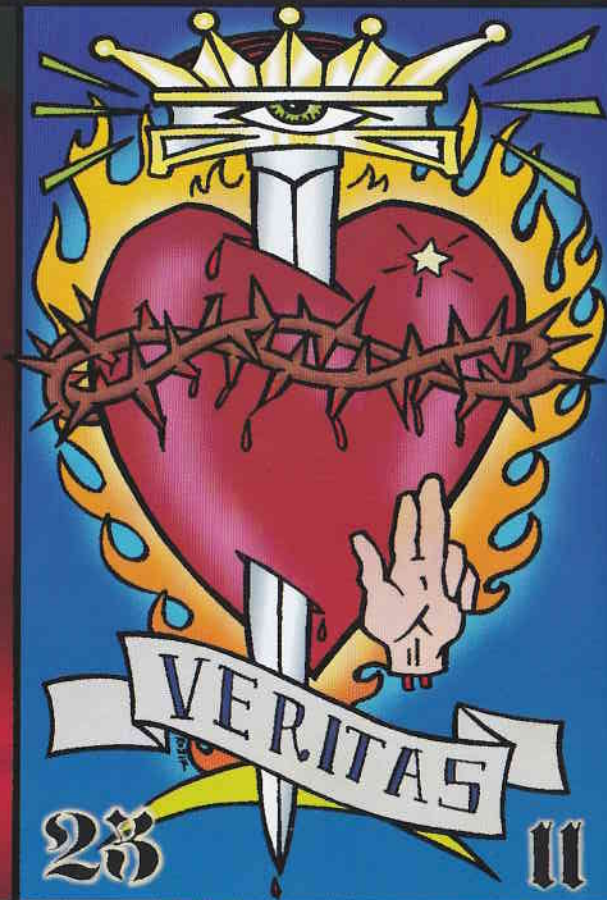
WHEN THE SIREN'S FLASH IS GONE
AND WE'RE LEFT TO CARRY ON
ALL THE MEMORIES ARE TOO FEW
WHEN THE PASTOR'S MUSIC PLAYS
AND THAT CASSETT ROLLS AWAY
I COULD LIVE AGAIN IF YOU
JUST STAY ALIVE FOR ME
PLEASE STAY NOW, YOU LEFT ME HERE ALONE -
IT'S THE END OF THE LINE
PLEASE STAY! I CAN'T MAKE IT ON MY OWN -
IT'S THE END OF THE LINE
MAKE IT ON MY OWN
IT'S THE END OF THE LINE

NOW THAT YOU ARE DEAD AND GONE
AND I'M LEFT TO CARRY ON
I COULD NEVER SMILE CAUSE YOU
WON'T STAY ALIVE FOR ME
FINALLY,
YOUR FINAL RESTING DAY
IS WITHOUT ME
I WEEP
AND THINK OF BRIGHTER DAYS
WHAT ABOUT ME?
YOU CAN'T TAKE BACK THE ONE MISTAKE
THAT STILL LIVES ON AFTER LIFE IT TAKES
IN THAT ONE DAY, THAT CHANGED OUR LIVES
AND BITTER MEMORIES ARE LEFT BEHIND



NO BRAKES

LAY AWAKE
I DON'T GIVE A SHIT
IF I EVEN EVER WAKE UP IN THE MORNING
DOWN BELOW
THERE'S A PILE OF SIN
ALWAYS WAITING FOR A WARNING
WAITING FOR A WARNING
BURNED AT THE STAKE
INSIDE I'M BLISTERING
NOT A WHISPER
LOOKING IN YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT
MILES BELOW
I LOOK UP AGAIN
WHEN YOU SNAP THEY SAY
BEFORE YOU NEVER SHOW IT
SOMEONE SAID IT'S ALL RIGHT
SAVE IT NOW, DON'T SAY IT FOR MY SAKE
SOMEONE SAID IT'S ALL RIGHT
FASTER NOW, YOU KNOW I GOT NO BRAKES
FUSES GLOW
WOUNDS FESTERING
TILL THE WIND COMES UP
AND TAKES IT TO THE LAST FOW
BACK AND FORTH
STARING AT THE WALL
THIS ROOM'S A CAGE
I KNOW THAT SOMETHING'S GOT TO GIVE NOW
SOMEONE SAID IT'S ALL RIGHT
SAVE IT NOW, DON'T SAY IT FOR MY SAKE
SOMEONE SAID IT'S ALL RIGHT
FASTER NOW, YOU KNOW I GOT NO BRAKES
NO BRAKES



WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB?

MY FRIEND'S GOT A GIRLFRIEND
MAN HE HATES THAT BITCH
HE TELLS ME EVERY DAY
HE SAYS "MAN I REALLY GOTTA LOSE MY CHICK
IN THE WORST KIND OF WAY"
SHE SITS ON HER ASS
HE WORKS HIS HANDS TO THE BONE
TO GIVE HER MONEY EVERY PAYDAY
BUT SHE WANTS MORE DINERO JUST TO STAY AT HOME
WELL, MY FRIEND
YOU GOTTA SAY
I WON'T PAY, I WON'T PAY YA, NO WAY
WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB
SAY NO WAY, SAY NO WAY, NO WAY
WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB
I GUESS ALL HIS MONEY, WELL IT ISN'T ENOUGH
TO KEEP HER BILL COLLECTORS AT BAY
I GUESS ALL HIS MONEY, WELL IT ISN'T ENOUGH
CAUSE THAT GIRL'S GOT EXPENSIVE TASTE
I WON'T PAY, I WON'T PAY YA, NO WAY
WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB
SAY NO WAY, SAY NO WAY, NO WAY
WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB
WELL, I GUESS IT AIN'T EASY DOING NOTHING AT ALL
BUT HEY MAN FREE RIDES JUST DON'T COME
ALONG EVERY DAY
LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY OTHER FRIEND NOW
MY FRIEND'S GOT A BOYFRIEND, MAN SHE HATES THAT DICK
SHE TELLS ME EVERY DAY
HE WANTS MORE DINERO JUST TO STAY AT HOME
WELL, MY FRIEND
YOU GOTTA SAY



AMERICANA

WELL I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT
MY DREAM, IT'S A PLACE
WHERE STRIP MALLS AROUND AND DIVERSION'S MERE
MOMENTS AWAY

WHERE CULTURE'S DEFINED BY THE
ONES LEAST REFINED
AND YOU'LL BE LEFT BEHIND
IF YOU DON'T FIT IN
IT'S ALL DISTORTED
IN AMERICANA MY WAY

WELL MY DREAM HAS COME TRUE
MY VISION HAS COME TRUE

NOW GIVE ME MY CABLE, FAST FOOD, FOUR-BY-5,
TAT'S RIGHT AWAY

I WANT IT RIGHT NOW CAUSE MY GENERATION
DON'T LIKE TO WAIT

MY FUTURE'S DETERMINED BY
THIEVES, THUGS, AND VERMIN
IT'S QUITE AN EXCURSION
BUT IT'S OKAY

EVERYTHING'S BACKWARDS
IN AMERICANA MY WAY

WELL MY DREAM HAS COME TRUE
MY VISION HAS COME TRUE

I'M A PRODUCT
OF MY ENVIRONMENT
SO DON'T BLAME ME, I JUST WORK HERE

MY RIGHTS ARE DENIED BY
THOSE LEAST QUALIFIED
TRADING PROFIT FOR PRIDE
BUT IT'S OKAY

EVERYTHING'S BACKWARDS
IN AMERICANA MY WAY

MY NIGHTMARE HAS COME TRUE
MY NIGHTMARE HAS COME TRUE
YEAH, IT'S ALL COMING TRUE

PAY THE MAN

SEE THE WAY THE WIND BLOWS
LIVES ARE INTERWEAVED
WATCH THE WAY THE WORLD GOES
THE MAN DEALS OUT OUR PLIGHT

JESTER IN THE CORNER
LAUGHS WITHOUT A SOUND
JESTER IN THE CORNER
MALADY ABOUNDS
IN OUR SOULS

SEE THE WAY THE SUN SETS
FULLBRIGHT OF THIS LIFE
THE MAN IS MAKING LITTLE BETS
PLAYING WITH OUR LIVES

ALL THAT I BELIEVE NOW
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE
A SIMPLE EXPLANATION
FOR THE EVIL IN THIS WORLD
AND IN OUR SOULS

COME DOWNS TO SORRY AND SABLE
IT'S ALWAYS THE MAN
ALWAYS KEEPING YOU DOWN
BOW DOWN CAUSE I SEE IT BEFORE ME
SHADOW AND LIGHT

THAT ALWAYS KEEPS YOU RUNNING
SHUT UP YOU TALK TOO MUCH
PAY THE MAN
SHUT UP YOU TALK TOO MUCH
LOOK AT YOU AND YOUR STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM
BUT YOU AIN'T NOTHING
WE ALL PAY THE MAN FOR LIVING
WOULDN'T IT BE NICE FOR A CHANGE NOW
TO BE UNCHAINED
MY LIFE IS FOR ME NOW
BUT THIS IS LIFE
PAY THE MAN
SHUT UP YOU TALK TOO MUCH
PAY THE MAN
SHUT UP YOU TALK TOO MUCH
PAY THE MAN





THE OFFSPRING ARE:
DEXTER HOLLAND – VOCALS, GUITAR
GREG K – BASS
NOODLES – GUITAR, VOCALS
RON WELTY – DRUMS

PRODUCED AND MIXED BY DAVE JERDEN
ENGINEERED BY BRYAN CARLSTROM
ASSISTANT ENGINEER: ANNETTE CISNEROS
STUDIOS ASSISTANTS: ELAN TRUJILLO AND JANIE RANGEL
RECORDED AND MIXED AT ELDERADO RECORDING STUDIO, BURBANK, CA
MASTERED BY EDDY SCHREYER AT OASIS MASTERING, STUDIO CITY, CA

GUITAR TECHS: BRYAN HALL AND CHRIS HIGGINS
DRUM TECH: ROSS GARFIELD OF DRUM DOCTOR

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(ASCAP) WITH LYRICAL PARODY BY DEXTER HOLLAND

WELCOME: VOCALS BY JOHN MAYER
ASSORTED QUIPS BY CALVERT "LARRY BUD MELMAN" DEFOREST

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "PRETTY FLY (REPRISE)" BY HIGGINS (K-13).
HEIDI THE ROCKMAN AND NIKA FOTTERMAN FROST

ADDITIONAL VOCALS ON "PRETTY FLY (REPRISE)" BY JOHN MAYER, CALVERT
"LARRY BUD MELMAN" DEFOREST, HEIDI THE ROCKMAN AND NIKA FOTTERMAN FROST

BACKING VOCALS: JACK GRISHAM, DAVEY HAYOC, HIGGINS, K-13, TIM LINDBERG,
NOODLES AND REYTER

JIM LINDBERG AND JACK GRISHAM APPEAR COURTESY OF CAPITAPH RECORDS
DAVEY HAYOC APPEARS COURTESY OF NITRO RECORDS

MARIACHI CAMPESTRE ON "PRETTY FLY (REPRISE)"

GUITAR: CARLOS GOMEZ

GUITARON: RAUL GARIBAY

TRUMPET: PEDRO PINA

BIUELA: ALVARO MACIAS

VIOLIN: MIGUEL GONZALES

HORNS ON "WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB?"

GABE MCNAIR AND PHIL JORDAN

FLUTE ON "WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB?": DERRICK DAVIS

ART DIRECTION: SEAN EVANS
ILLUSTRATIONS: FRANK KOZIK

MANAGEMENT: REBEL WALTZ, INC.

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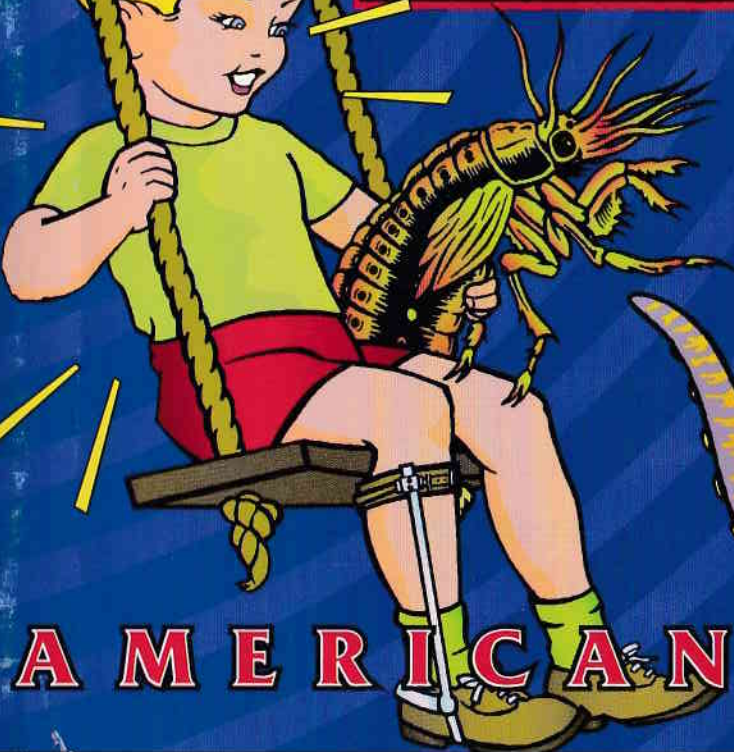
ANDREA LUNA-REECE, ANDREW ELLIS AT CONVERSE, BRIAN CURY,
CHELSEA WASSERMAN, CHRIS HIGGINS, CHRIS ROBINSON, CHRISSIE
YIANNOU, CORY HAMMER, DAVE REECE, ERNEST KEMENTY, FISH AT VANS,
FITZJOY, GEORGE SQUIRES, GLORIA BENNETT, GREG BESS, JACKIE
WASSERMAN, JANE KRIESEL, JEREMY BARTON, KRISTEN WARNER,
KRISTINE ASHTON, KRISTINE HOLLAND, LESLIE FRANK, MARTIN HORNE,
MOTORSOULE, NITRO, PAUL COBB, PAUL CUMMINGS, PETER PATERNO,
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SHIPLEY, ROB NISHIDA, RYAN WHITE AT SRH, STORMY SHEPHERD,
THE VOICECASTER, THOMAS APPEL, TODD WALKER, TOO MANY HUMANS,
TERESA REDBURN, TREVIN WELTY, WEST COAST LIGHTING

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COLUMBIA



THE OFFSPRING



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THE OFFSPRING AMERICANA



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1. WELCOME 2. HAVE YOU EVER 3. STARING AT THE SUN
 4. PRETTY FLY (FOR A WHITE GUY) 5. THE KIDS AREN'T ALRIGHT
 6. FEELINGS 7. SHE'S GOT ISSUES 8. WALLA WALLA
 9. THE END OF THE LINE 10. NO BRAKES
 11. WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB? 12. AMERICANA 13. PAY THE MAN



PRODUCED BY DAVE JERDEN

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